

# HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

"Of a Noisy World, With News From All Nations Lumbring at His Back."

\$1.00 A YEAR, Always in Advance.

EIGHTH YEAR.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KY., FRIDAY, MARCH 3, 1893.

NUMBER 49.

**A New and a Hammer on the thumb,**  
crushes it and the  
thumb swells and  
is poulticed and  
the man "lays  
up." Now look  
at another case.  
The thumb was  
smashed just the  
same but the man  
was laid up an  
hour! He had a  
bottle of Dr. Fenners' Golden Relief.  
He poured some on it and dipped  
his thumb in it as soon as hurt. It  
is now covered with a thin piece of cloth  
and kept wet with the Relief. He works  
as usual. It is not so tough yet raw.  
It has not swelled. No matter will form.  
He will work with it right along and in  
a day or two it will be well. Inflamma-  
tion cannot exist where it is applied,  
any more than the morning dew can  
continue under the burning rays of  
the sun. Used externally and internally and cures  
croup, summer complaints, flux, dyspep-  
sia, etc., etc., also 2 drops on a sore  
lump of sugar once in two hours cures  
sore throat and consumption. In fact  
it cures any disease that has inflamma-  
tion in it. One tablespoonful dose cures  
La Grippe. Never disappointed. Safe and  
certain. Money refunded if satisfaction  
not given. Take a bottle today.  
For sale by Rose & Jones, Hazel Green.

## —THE— WINCHESTER BANK, WINCHESTER, KY.

S. H. WITHERSPON, President.  
R. D. HUNTER, Cashier.

Paid up Capital, \$200,000.00.  
Surplus, \$60,000.00.

This Bank solicits the accounts of mer-  
chants, farmers, traders and business men  
generally throughout Eastern Kentucky,  
and offers its customers every facility, and  
the most liberal terms within the limits of  
legitimate banking. oct15,93

## TRADERS DEPOSIT BANK, MT. STERLING, KY.

CAPITAL, \$200,000.00 | SURPLUS, \$30,000.00

J. M. BIGSTAFF, President.  
G. L. KIRKPATRICK, Vice President.  
W. W. THOMPSON, Cashier.

We respectfully solicit the business of mer-  
chants, farmers, traders and business men  
generally throughout Eastern Kentucky. A  
general banking business done. Give us  
your accounts, and we will bank for you,  
checks, and loan you money when in need.  
W. W. THOMPSON, Cash.

Do Business With a Home Institution.  
THE CLAY CITY

## NATIONAL BANK CLAY CITY, KY.

Capital, \$50,000.00

FRANK B. RUSSELL, President.

No Bank in Eastern Kentucky has better  
vanities, nor better facilities for keeping people  
account. Managed entirely by home people  
who know you and who are always ready to  
accommodate you.  
Call on us for money on reasonable rates.  
Call on us.

## DR. WHITEHALL'S RHEUMATIC CURE

For the benefit of persons afflicted with  
rheumatism in any of its various forms, we  
confidently offer DR. WHITEHALL'S  
RHEUMATIC CURE as a prompt and effi-  
cient remedy, one that can be relied upon  
for its infallibility. In the treatment of this  
disease, relief may be expected in a few  
hours, the fever subsiding, the pain ceasing  
and swelling diminishing from the begin-  
ning of the treatment.

In the treatment of chronic cases, in order  
to eliminate the constantly accumulating  
poison from the system, the remedy must be  
pursued in until a healthy action is  
effected. Organic can be established, and its  
formation entirely suspended. Persons li-  
ble to rheumatic attacks from any cause,  
such as error in diet, exposure to draft of  
air, over heating, dampness or change in  
the weather, should begin to take the re-  
medy as soon as first symptoms are noticed,  
thereby avoiding much distress, inconvenience  
and pain.

If you have stiff neck, lame back, muscu-  
lar soreness, tender, inflamed joints, or swell-  
ings, you can confidently expect quick re-  
lief by the use of DR. WHITEHALL'S  
RHEUMATIC CURE.  
Sold at THE HERALD office, at 50c. a box.

## ROSE & JONES, HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Are the only firm in the town which han-  
dles the justly celebrated

## Boots : and : Shoes

from the wholesale house of

## G.P. Tracy & Co., PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

When you want the BEST footwear,  
give them a call.

FOR FINE JOB PRINTING,  
CALL AT THIS OFFICE.

### PROSPERITY AHEAD.

Middlesborough's Prospects Bright-  
ened By the Success of Its  
New Furnaces.

The recent "blowing in" of the  
furnaces at Middlesborough caused the  
people to greatly rejoice, for it  
signifies that the large amount of  
money tied up for the last two years  
in the largest combined steel and  
iron plant in the South is to be re-  
leased, and, while it is an experi-  
ment by a comparatively new met-  
al, the management feel certain of  
its ultimate success. The sums  
made thus far by the furnaces are  
far beyond the most sanguine ex-  
pectations of their experts. In fact,  
it is now thought that the ore will  
prove to be self-fluxing. So far as  
the limonites and red ores of that  
section have been tested, they equal  
those of Pennsylvania and Virginia.  
The furnaces at Big Stone Gap are  
making pig of great value and at a  
handsome net profit, and with their  
facilities there is no doubt that  
these furnaces will make even a  
better grade; in fact, it is said that  
the Messrs. Watts propose to have  
"pig" at Chicago of exceptional  
value at \$9 per ton. In addition to  
this, they will have steel ingots at  
\$2 less per ton than can be made  
anywhere else in the world. If this  
be true, then no English money is  
necessary to develop that section.  
Another point is, when these plants  
are in full operation, they will re-  
quire fifteen hundred tons of raw  
material daily and will work from  
550 to 700 men. Again, the iron  
resources are inexhaustible. Re-  
ports of eminent engineers indi-  
cate that the ore bodies are from  
80 to 100 feet in thickness. Taking  
all these things into consideration,  
there is every reason to believe  
that Middlesborough will, within  
the next five years, have 15,000 in-  
habitants, and with the develop-  
ment of Middlesborough follows  
the prosperity of the entire state.

### Hard On the Feudal Fighters.

An Eastern Kentucky correspond-  
ent—perhaps one of these enter-  
prising news bureaus that have un-  
dertaken to keep the feuds running  
riot in newspaper columns, if no  
where else—has again worked the  
Eastern press on the venerable old  
story about the dramatic termina-  
tion of the Hatfield-McCoy feud by  
the marriage of Miss McCoy to a  
scion of the rival clan. No ac-  
count has been kept, but it is  
thought that this same marriage  
has terminated this same feud at  
least a dozen times in the last four  
years. As usual the marriage hap-  
pened "a few days since," and this  
time the feud had been "raging for  
thirty years." The attempt to  
weave a romance about the Ken-  
tucky feuds is too absurd to suc-  
ceed. There is nothing romantic  
or heroic about them. They are  
simply brawls between ignorant,  
vicious, idle, drunken vagabonds  
and loafers, who would usually  
rather shoot each other sneakily  
from ambush than participate in a  
stand-up fight. The feud-fighter  
of the mountains is merely a de-  
graded brute. There is no heroism  
or romance about him or his cow-  
ardly crimes, notwithstanding the  
vast amount of slushy fiction that  
has been worked up over him by  
enterprising space writers.—Courier  
Journal.

### Shooting at Farmers.

One day last week H. Clay Lacy,  
of White Oak, while in Farmers  
met with John Eversol, formerly  
of Morgan, but at present living at  
Farmers, and they had some un-  
pleasant talk. Mr. Lacy, to avoid  
trouble left Eversol who followed  
him up and continued to abuse  
him, and threatened to assault him  
whereupon Lacy drew his pop and  
shot Eversol, the ball entering his  
mouth and coming out by the side  
of his neck, inflicting a painful but  
not a serious wound. Eversol's  
reputation is bad, especially when  
under the influence of liquor, which  
was said to be the case on this oc-  
casion.—Morgan Messenger.

Lane's Medicine moves the bow-  
els each day. In order to be healthy  
this is necessary.

### A NEW SYSTEM OF ROADMAKING.

Its Projector Claims Superiority and  
Cheapness Over the Macadam.

Mr. Clovis E. Keach of Burrill-  
ville, R. I., at a hearing before the  
joint special committee appointed  
to inquire into and report on the  
condition of roads in the state of  
Rhode Island, explained a system  
of roadmaking which in many re-  
spects is different from any other.  
He presented a communication  
from 97 of the residents of his  
town setting forth that they had  
witnessed a test of the road and  
the result was very satisfactory.  
The roadway proper is formed of a  
gravel or broken stone surface  
divided into sections by means of  
transverse lines or layer stones,  
which are flush with the surface.  
These lines of stone tend to make  
the gravel or intermediate materi-  
al proof against local disturbance  
from the inordinately heavy vehi-  
cle wheels or from the action of  
rushing water.

Each side of the roadbed is  
flanked by a gutter, filled in with  
broken stone or cobblestones, which  
provides a curblike structure to  
prevent the gravel from being to-  
unduly spread by the constant ac-  
tion of the wheels. The roadbed  
is slightly curving along the cen-  
ter, with a slight channel along  
the edges, where at suitable inter-  
vals are constructed blind drains  
that allow the water to escape in  
the adjacent soil. On an incline  
a series of oblique or transverse  
breakers or dams are made to de-  
fect the water aside before it has  
attained sufficient volume and  
momentum to be injurious.

Mr. Keach claimed that his road  
was superior to the macadam in  
many ways. In relation to the  
financial side of the question, he  
believed that \$1 would go as far  
as \$2 for other roads. The road  
built on the Burrillville highway  
for test purposes cost \$3 per run-  
ning foot, 8 feet in width and from  
1 to 2 feet in depth. In some  
places it would cost less. In figur-  
ing the cost he did not figure the  
cost of the stone, which was near-  
by.—Providence Journal.

### The Mason-Ford Imbroglio.

The long expected senogation at  
Frankfort has been sprung. It is  
in regard to the affairs of the Ma-  
son-Ford Co. Both factions of the  
Sinking Fund Commission sub-  
mitted reports Friday in regard to  
the indebtedness of the Mason-  
Ford Co., lessees of the pontenti-  
ary to the state. The minority  
report of Governor Brown and Sec-  
retary Healy covered thirty-eight  
pages of type-written matter, and it  
throws the controversy between  
the state and lessees wide open.  
The governor and secretary allege  
an error in the book-keeping of the  
lessees of over \$100,000, and claim  
that the amount due the state from  
the lessees is \$94,000. The major-  
ity report also came in signed by  
Treasurer Hale, Auditor Norman  
and Attorney General Hendrick.  
The majority report fixes the in-  
debtedness at \$94,000. The lessees  
claim that the state really owes  
them, and thus it will be at once  
seen that the controversy is a pretty  
broad one.—Hopkinsville News-  
tuckian.

### A Good Puzzle.

Mathematical puzzles are gener-  
ally very far from interesting, but  
there is one which would puzzle  
old "Algebra" Davis to explain. It  
is this. Open a book at random  
and select a word within the first  
ten lines and less than the tenth  
word from the end of the line.  
Now double the number of the  
page and multiply the sum by five;  
then add twenty; then add the  
number of the line selected; then  
add five; then multiply the sum by  
ten and add the number of the  
word in the line. When this has  
been done, subtract 250 and the  
remainder in the unit column will  
indicate the number of the word,  
in the ten column the number of  
the line, and the remaining figures  
will give the number of the page.  
The result is infallible. That is not  
remarkable. The curious thing  
about it is, how is this result ob-  
tained?

### English as She is Spelled.

"Spell toes," said the mother,  
who was teaching her little daugh-  
ter, seven years old, to spell.  
"To-z-e," answered the child.  
"No, dear, that's not right.  
T-o-e-s spells toes."  
"But it sounds like to-z-e."  
"I know it; but you cannot go  
by the sound."

Then, in order to enforce this  
proposition, the mother called on  
her daughter to spell froze.

"F-r-o-z-e," said the child.  
"No, your'e wrong again. This  
time we do use the z and spell the  
word f-r-o-z-e-z."

"Huh!" grunted the child.  
"Now, spell rose," said the moth-  
er.

The child hesitated. Finally she  
said: "I don't know whether to  
say r-o-z-e or r-o-e-s and really I  
don't know that either way would  
be right."

"Spell it r-o-e-s," said the moth-  
er, "though there is another word  
pronounced just like it that's spell-  
ed r-o-e-z. That word is the name  
of the sparrow of fishes."

The poor little child looked very  
miserable.

"Just one more word," said the  
mother. "Tell me how you spell  
blows."

"Well," said the child, who had  
quite enough nonsense, as she viewed  
it, from her mother, and had  
suddenly made up her mind to pay  
back in kind, "I spell it three ways.  
I spell it b-l-o-z-e for breakfast,  
b-l-o-s-e for dinner, and b-l-o-s-e  
for supper."

"I spell it b-l-o-w-s all the time,"  
said the mother.

The child said nothing for a min-  
ute or two, then looking up, she  
solemnly remarked:

"I think, mamma, that the Eng-  
lish language was made for persons  
very, very well educated."—New  
York Times.

### A Democratic Senate.

The election of Mr. Roach, a  
democrat to the United States sen-  
ate by the North Dakota legislature  
removes all doubt that the upper  
house of congress will be controlled  
by the democrats.

Counting Roach, and Martin, of  
Kansas, the democrats have forty-  
four United States senators, thus  
giving them the control of the sen-  
ate, the vote of the Vice President,  
over all possible combinations,  
although on most questions the  
populists will probably act with  
the democrats rather than the rep-  
ublicans.

Martin will doubtless be seated,  
but whether admitted or not, there  
is no chance for a republican sen-  
ator from his state.

At last, therefore, a democratic  
senate is assured—a fact about  
which there should have been no  
doubt immediately after the No-  
vember election, and about which  
there would have been no doubt if  
United States senators were, as they  
ought to be, chosen by the people.  
—Courier-Journal.

### Big Sale of Coal.

John G. McGuire, of Beattyville,  
president of Three Forks Deposit  
bank and a large real estate owner  
has recently sold \$10,000 worth of  
coal in the bank, half to be taken  
out this year and half next. We  
did not learn what he is to get per  
bushel, but at one cent it would  
require 1,000,000 bushels of coal.  
That is one of the ways that rail-  
roads make money for Eastern Ken-  
tucky. There is enough coal in this  
part of the state to make the owners  
of it all millionaires if it were sold  
at one cent a bushel.—Jackson  
Hustler.

### Magoffin's New Court-House.

W. H. Milburn, the contractor  
for Magoffin county's new court  
house, commenced the work Feb.  
21, by placing a force of hands at  
work to tear down the old building.  
It promises to be the largest and  
best equipped public building in  
the mountains. It is to cost \$15-  
000, exclusive of furnishing, and  
according to the terms of the con-  
tract will be ready for use January  
1, 1894.

Later—Since the above was put  
in type the news comes that work  
has been indefinitely postponed.

### SHOOTING ON LICK FORD.

Samuel Caskey Instantly Killed; and  
Jesse Caskey Dangerously  
Wounded.

Late last Monday evening news  
reached town that one man was  
killed and two others badly if not  
seriously wounded in a fray on  
what is known as Lick Fork, about  
five miles from town, on the Mar-  
tinsburg road.

Reports have been so conflicting  
that it is impossible to get at the  
facts, but from the best informa-  
tion we can get it appears to be  
about as follows:

There has been a feud of bad  
feeling existing between Samuel W.  
Caskey on one side and his brother  
Jeff and nephew Jesse opposing him.  
During the afternoon of Monday,  
Sam had gone to a neighbors (Thos.  
Caskey) to borrow a saw and while  
there Jeff and Jesse came. Jeff  
entered the house and immediately  
commenced a row with Sam, who  
it appears did all he could to avoid  
trouble, and said to his brother,  
"Jeff, I have nothing against you  
and do not want any trouble." At  
this moment Jesse came in with  
his hand in his pocket, approached  
Sam and acted as if he was going  
to draw a pistol, whereupon Sam  
shot him in the breast. At this  
instant Jeff said "g—d—you, you  
have shot Jess," and pulling his  
pistol fired at Sam, first shot miss-  
ing, second shot taking effect in or  
near the heart, and as Sam began  
to fall he shot at Jeff, the ball  
striking a button and glancing off.

After Sam had fallen to the floor  
and expired, Jeff emptied his pis-  
tol at him, one shot taking effect in  
his shoulder. Jeff immediately  
left the premises and is still at  
large, heavily armed. Deputy Sher-  
iff Phipps and a posse are in  
pursuit, and in all probability he  
will be captured in a short while.  
It is sincerely hoped that this  
may end the trouble heretofore  
existing. The participants and  
their relatives of which there is a  
long list of them, are, and have  
always been, honest industrious  
moral people, and stand as fair in  
the county as any of her citizens  
and none are more surprised at  
this terrible affair than those who  
knew them best. Sam was buried  
by the Masonic order, of which he  
was a respected member, Wednes-  
day evening at the neighborhood  
burying ground.—West Liberty  
Messenger.

### Cut With a Hatchet.

Sartin Webb was assaulted at  
Ashland, Ky., by his demented wife  
with a sharp hatchet and almost  
slashed to pieces about the head  
and neck. The man's wounds, six  
in number, are serious, but may  
not result fatally, as there is but  
one slight fracture of the skull.  
The wife raved under the hallu-  
cination that Webb had murdered  
their three children and persist-  
ently endeavored to throw him  
dead bodies. He pacified her but in  
an ungarded moment she attack-  
ed and flogged him and dealt the  
ghastly wounds. The woman, who  
has been confined in both the An-  
chorage and Lexington asylums,  
will be tried for lunacy. The pair  
are the parents of two grown sons  
and a girl. The sons are married  
and the girl attends college in Dau-  
ville.

### State Training Schools.

The bill before the legislature  
for three training schools should,  
we believe, become a law. It pro-  
vides that in view of the great need  
of training teachers for our public  
school that three training schools,  
one in Eastern, one in Western and  
one in Southern Kentucky, be es-  
tablished. They shall be at least  
75 miles apart and that distance  
from Lexington. The sites are to  
be chosen by six trustees appointed  
by the Governor. These trustees  
are to equip and control the schools.  
A tax of one-half cent on the \$100  
of taxable property in the Common-  
wealth will be necessary to found  
and support these schools. But if  
the legislature will submit the  
proposition to the people they will  
do the rest.—Jackson Hustler.

Take THE HERALD; only \$1.00









# The Herald.

SPENCER COOPER, Editor



HAZEL GREEN, KY.:  
FRIDAY, : March 3, 1893.

THERE is perhaps more oil to be found in this county than in any place in Eastern Kentucky, though there has been very little said about it, and we do not see why natural gas may not be found in abundance. Oil of a fine lubricating quality can be gathered with but little trouble on Devil's creek, a few miles from Campton. We have used it for lubricating machinery in this office, and know it to be of number one quality. The sample we had, a half-pint, was gathered in a few minutes by simply digging a place in the sand along the creek and waiting a few minutes for it to fill with oil. Nor is it confined to one locality, but all along the creek it may be had as easily. It is very heavy and the indications of its abundance lead us to believe that a well affording twenty to fifty barrels a day could be sunk at a nominal cost. Should the well be sunk and our expectations realized, there would be no difficulty in getting a pipe-line to Lexington or some other good market, and we should like to correspond with the capitalists of the state with regard to it. It is a big thing and no mistake, and the corporation that gets control of it will have a bonanza. For further particulars address this office, and all communications will be cheerfully answered.

ONE would think that the editor of the Jackson Hustler, who is, by the way, an old and experienced school teacher, was better posted than the following clipped from his esteemed paper, the Jackson Hustler, indicates. Hazel Green is in the Red river valley, which is said to be the most natural route for a railroad through this section, and we confidently believe that when the coal road is extended it will come this way. Feeling that Prof. Dickey just made a slip in his geographical lines, we thank him for the kindly mention of the matter, and hope he will lend his aid to help us. Here is what he says about it:

THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD is pleased to think that the discovery of natural gas at Mt. Sterling will lead to an extension of the coal road up Licking valley by the way of that town. We sincerely wish that this hope may be realized. The Licking valley needs a railroad and Mt. Sterling needs the Licking valley trade. The railroad would make both Mt. Sterling and the valley. The magical touch of capital directed by an enterprising hand will do all this and make Kentucky immensely richer in so doing. The valley will one day have a railroad but we would like for the present generation whom we know and esteem, to enjoy the benefits.

THE victory of our young friend, James H. Swango, in the primary contest at Centre college on Feb. 22, leads one to think that as orators the bluegrass, the beargrass and the pennyroyal are not "in it" with the sagegrass boys of this section. Hazel Green is proud that she possesses two such young men as Henry L. Godsey and James H. Swango, and that our Hazel Green academy is the alma mater where they each received their rudimentary education. Should the latter prove as successful in his coming contests as the former has on all similar occasions, then indeed can we lay claim to the two greatest

young orators of this proud old commonwealth, the atmosphere of which seems to be a conducive and congenial to the greatest speakers on the globe. The Danville Advocate, of Friday, has the following about Jimmie Swango, who we rise to remark that he belongs to Hazel Green, and respectfully suggest that our esteemed contemporary shall speedily make the correction. He bides in Frankfort for a time, but is in no sense of her belongings:

The primary oratorical contest held at the Second Presbyterian church Wednesday evening, by the literary societies of Centre college, was about the most interesting of all that have taken place. While every one of the speakers had friends who were confident of his ability to win, yet, so far as the general public was concerned, there was an uncertainty about the affair which gave it unusual interest.

As has been announced in these columns, the speakers were Claude M. King, of this city, James L. McWilliams, of Louisville, Lem H. McHenry, of Hartford, and James H. Swango, of Frankfort. Mr. McWilliams is the winner of two medals, and was looked upon as a sure winner by many persons, while King and McHenry had never before participated in a contest.

The judges, Hon. John W. Hughes, of Harrodsburg, Prof. Wesley Stanley, of Mackville, and Mr. Lucien Noel, of Lancaster, were unanimous in the opinion that Mr. Swango, everything considered, was the most eloquent speaker of the evening, and he was awarded the honor.

Mr. Swango is a member of the senior class and a Deniologist. He is a son of Hon. Green B. Swango, register of the land office, and is a hard student and a popular young gentleman. During Governor Brown's canvass for the governorship Mr. Swango accompanied that gentleman through his congressional district in Eastern Kentucky, frequently making speeches himself, and in this manner doubtless laid a foundation for the victory of Wednesday evening. He is perfectly at ease before an audience, has a pleasing voice and attractive bearing, and will prove a formidable factor in the April contest, when he will meet the best speakers from Georgetown college, Central university, and possibly one other institution. Neither he nor his friends make any boasts, but if hard study and conscientious endeavor will achieve victory, the inter-collegiate medal will be again won by a Centre man.

The audience Wednesday night was a large one. Seldom has the immense audience room been taxed to such a degree. Danville society was there with some missing, all of the surrounding towns were represented by delegations, and the many visitors from remote parts of the state graced the occasion by their presence. Good order was maintained, the music was enjoyable, and, withal, the evening was a pleasure to all.

## MORGAN COUNTY NEWS.

### Ezel Evolutions.

Married, at this place on Sunday evening, David Rose to Miss Martha Howard. Attendants, Buford Pieratt and Miss Laura Huffman. Elder D. G. Combs officiated. They have requested me not to say anything off-hand about the wedding in my correspondence, and of course I will not, for I wish them luck and happiness all the days of their life, and may their pathway be adorned with roses of never-fading beauty.

I notice in THE HERALD of last week that a gas boom is likely to strike Hazel Green, some of her citizens offering steam engines and tools in a big way. Now, I seriously object to all this, for John Pieratt is a man that I like, having been acquainted with him for several years, and his very numerous competitors as this would be with Brother Pieratt is all uncalled for in a town the size of Hazel Green.

A. T. Pieratt is an applicant for the postoffice at this place, and it seems that any opposition would be out of place, for we've had enough trouble of that kind in the past. The office is now kept in Pieratt's store, which is the most convenient location in town, and I think all the patrons of the office would be well pleased if "A. T." is appointed postmaster.

Kelsey Couch, one of those who went west recently has returned. He left here on Monday and started back the next Monday. He says they have a disease there they call "homoeick" and that he took it in less than twenty-four hours after

he got there, and believing his mamma could cure him he concluded to come home at once.

John Bailey last week caught three wild cats in steel traps, a few miles north of this place. He sold them to parties who will take them to Mt. Sterling.

Bro. Combs is conducting a very successful meeting at this place, having up to the present had twelve additions by baptism and several reclaimed.

J. M. Pieratt left Monday for the inauguration at Washington. He will go with the Bandana club of Louisville.

W. C. Hill, the lumber king of this section, got off a large number of logs and ties on the recent tide.

Mrs. A. T. Pieratt went to Hazel Green this week to see her mother, who is reported sick.

Elder J. M. Downing came in Monday to assist in the meeting at this place.

H. M. Fannin has gone on a business trip to Elkfork. BLURT.

## Grassy Griets.

Wm. Caskey, an old and respected citizen of this neighborhood, after keeping house for more than thirty years, has quit and now lives with his son, Lee Caskey.

Several of the young men of this place are going west. Among them we notice Crockett Park, Jesse Fugget and E. H. Oldfield.

Jeff Toliver, of Toliver, was here several days this week on business.

Mrs. Doe Stamper, of this place, is suffering with neuralgia.

Born, to the wife of Bill Halsey, a boy. BUSY BEE.

## LEE COUNTY NEWS.

St. Helens Sayings.

A. B. Hampton, of Indian Fields, Clark county, was in our midst last week shaking hands with his many friends. He was formerly a resident of this county, until a few years ago, when he sold his property here and purchased a handsome farm in the blue grass region. He has accumulated a vast amount of money during the past few years dealing in stock. He has recently purchased the farm owned by Wm. Spencer, of Montgomery county, for which he paid \$25,000. The farm contains 300 acres, and is in a high state of cultivation. Mr. Spencer contemplates moving to Iowa Park, Texas, in a short time. Mr. Hampton was buying up cattle for the market. He said he bought forty head per day as an average.

Keith Webb, of Knoxville, Tenn., was here last week looking over timber to make staves. He represented a large manufacturing establishment of that place.

Mrs. Georgia Arnold has been quite ill with inflammation of the bowels, but at this time we think she is improving.

Green Walters, of Clay City, tie inspector for the Kentucky tie company, was in our midst last week.

Mrs. J. A. Adams, of Lexington, visited the farm of her daughter, Mrs. Belle Hieronymus, last week.

J. W. Wilson, an enterprising merchant of this place, went to Clay City last week on business.

C. B. Lowry, of Clay City, was here last week looking after railroad ties. LORENA.

A western town has suspended business to consider this problem. A farmer sold a horse for \$90 and bought him back for \$80 and then sold him for \$100. How much did he make in the trade? Merchants, clerks and customers have "figgered" and argued about whether the farmer made \$90 or \$20, and the problem has not been settled yet.

## NOTICE.

Look out that you don't get the gripe; this is fine weather for it, and extra precautions should be taken to prevent it. Keep the feet dry and warm, use an Electropole about two nights a week and you will be O. K. If you already have gripe, or have never fully recovered from the attack of the last winter, the Electropole is the best remedy known. It brings oxygen into the system and tones and builds up all the organs of the body. DUBOIS & WEBB, Room 10, Norton Block, Fourth and Jefferson, Louisville, Ky., can tell you all about the Electropole.

## LADIES' CLOAKS AT COST!

WINTER GOODS

### ROSE & JONES,

OF HAZEL GREEN,

THANKFUL for the patronage of the past and hoping to still further merit your favors, wish you and yours, "A happy, happy new year," and at the same time desire to announce that Ladies' and Misses' Cloaks, Gents' Winter Clothing, etc., are closed out this month

AT COST, FOR THE CASH.

This is the best opportunity you have ever had to buy seasonable goods at low prices.

MUST GO QUICK!

## GREEN, HUFFAKER & CO., WHOLESALE BOOTS AND SHOES, LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

HAZEL GREEN, KY., May 10, 1892.  
To the Trade of Eastern Kentucky, Contiguous to Hazel Green:  
We have this day completed arrangements with the above named firm and will handle their goods in large quantities. We especially invite an inspection by the merchants, as we are prepared to duplicate any and all prices quoted in Louisville, Cincinnati or Knoxville. Merchants can buy these goods almost at their doors and save large freight bills. We are prepared at any and all times to furnish these goods in any and every quality, size and price. All we ask is a trial. Respectfully, &c.,  
**J. T. DAY & CO.,**  
Represented by ED GREEN. Hazel Green, Ky.

ABSOLUTELY CURE  
QUINNS OINTMENT  
REMOVE  
ALL  
WARTS  
WHITELASH  
NEW YORK  
U. S. A.

### JAY-EYE-SEE 2:10

Mr. J. I. Case, (Hickory Grove Farm, home of Jay-Eye-See Kachin, Wis., says: "After trying every known remedy, I removed a large Bunch of two years standing from a 3 year old filly, with three applications of

### QUINN'S OINTMENT.

It is the best preparation I have ever used or heard of. I heartily recommend it to all Horsemen.

We have Hundreds of such testimonials.

Price, \$1.50 per bottle. Ask your druggist for it. If he does not keep it, send us \$5.00 or silver for trial box.

**W. B. EDDY & CO., Whitehall, N. Y.**

TRY IT.

SPLINTS  
SPAVINS  
WIND PURGERS

## GRAND OPENING

AT THE

## ENGLISH KITCHEN

No. 12, W. Short St., : Lexington, Ky.

Regular Meals 25 Cents. Meals to Order at All Hours. Breakfast from 5 A. M. to 9 A. M. Dinner from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M. Supper from 5 P. M. to 9 P. M. Oysters, Lamb Fries, Fish, Chickens and Quails a specialty. Open from 5 A. M. to 12 P. M.

**CUS LUCART, Proprietor.**

J. TAYLOR DAY.

FLOYD DAY.

## J. T. DAY & CO.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

### General Merchandise,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Largest Stock and Lowest Prices of any house in Eastern Kentucky. Live Stock, Saw Logs, School Claims and Country Produce taken in exchange for goods or on notes and accounts.

## FEDER, SILBERBERG & CO.,

113 & 115 W. Third Street, - CINCINNATI, O.

WHOLESALE CLOTHING MANUFACTURERS.

Represented by M. F. BRINKLEY.

## FIRST-CLASS JOB PRINTING

At this office at second-class rates. Give us a call when you want printing and save money. REFUSE—Any and everybody we have done work for in the past.

### THE MAYTOWN MILL CO.

Is running constantly and doing the best work at the lowest prices. Special accommodations for customers from a distance. Without detriment to our home trade.

No Bids Offered for Bad Rolls!

We do not make them and have no demand for them in our trade.

**THE MAYTOWN MILL CO.,**  
J. H. W. W. MANKER, Manager.

### DR. J. F. LOCKHART.

DENTIST.

EZEL, K. Y.

Fashionable Dressmaking.

I am now prepared to cut, fit and make dresses and other garments in the latest style. Satisfaction guaranteed and prices reasonable. Also, teach the art of cutting and fitting by chart. Respectfully,  
-MRS. F. N. DAY.

# The Herald.

**ADVERTISING RATES.**  
**TRANSIENT.**  
 Advertisements inserted for less than 3 months will be 75 cents an inch for the first insertion and 25 cents an inch for each subsequent insertion.  
**STANDING ADVERTISEMENTS.**  
 1 inch, 12 months \$7.50  
 2 inches, " " 12.50  
 3 inches, " " 15.00  
 4 inches, " " 17.50  
 5 inches, " " 20.00  
 6 inches, " " 25.00  
 Address **SPENCER COOPER,**  
 Hazel Green, Ky.

**ANNOUNCEMENTS.**  
**For Assessor.**  
 We are authorized to announce **JEFF M. ROSE**, of Lacy creek, a candidate for the office of Assessor of Wolfe county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.  
**For Sheriff.**  
 We are authorized to announce **A. T. COMBS**, of Campton, a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Wolfe county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

Mrs. Lucinda Gillaspie, of Grassy creek, is quite sick.

Henry Godsey leaves Friday for Lexington to take the civil service examination.

**WANTED**—At this office, some potato onion sets, for which we will pay the market price.

**J. W. Craven** and family are eating hog and hominy with Mr. Craven's pa in Montgomery.

If you are bilious call at this office and get a free sample of Dr. Whitehall's anti-bilious pills.

**A. F. Johnson** on Saturday purchased of Jerry Profit the Jim Amxy horse, at a price not made public.

**Rev. J. T. Pieratt** will preach at Daysborough on Sunday. Elder H. H. Little will also preach at the same place.

**Married**—At the residence of A. F. Johnson, on Lacy creek, on Saturday, S. M. Campbell to Miss Zerilda James, Rev. J. T. Pieratt officiating.

**Logan Arnett**, of Hendrix, Magoffin county, was here Monday to place his boy in Hazel Green academy, and gave this office a pleasant call.

**Tom Couch**, of this place, left here on Saturday, Feb. 18, to attend the Mt. Sterling sales and as he has not returned his friends are somewhat anxious about him.

**Leander O'hair** and his mother left for Kansas on Sunday, accompanied by Green O'hair. John Creech and Miss Ellen Rose left at the same time for the same place.

**Jack Angelman**, colored, indicted for the murder of a child two years of age, was tried in the Powell circuit court Monday and acquitted. The testimony of the physicians at the coroner's inquest developed the fact that the sudden death of the child was due to other causes.

**C. C. Wireman** has bought John Hampton's farm, on Lacy creek, and taken possession; Granville Bailey has bought out John Duncil, on the same creek; John Duncil has bought out Jerry Profit, same neighborhood, and Profit has moved to the neighborhood of Torrent.

**Wm. Bowen, sr.**, aged ninety-three years, died at his residence in Powell county Sunday. He was the wealthiest and most prominent farmer of Powell county, and was widely known and highly respected. He leaves a large family of married children and grandchildren in this and the western states.

On last Monday night, **John De Board**, of Morgan county, was robbed of \$35 in money and \$150 in notes, on South Mayville street. John Owens, a colored man, was arrested accused of the crime, and taken before Judge Groves, who held him to answer before the grand jury at the April circuit court.—**Mt. Sterling Advocate.**

In a difficulty at Bill Prater's, on Johns in fork, Magoffin county, Saturday evening Logan Elam was stabbed in the left side just above the hip by Andy Linden, his brother-in-law. Dr. Taulbee was called from here to see the wounded man, and found that he had a cut three inches in length inflicted by a big barlow. The wound is a dangerous one, but not necessarily fatal, and when the doctor left the patient he was getting along nicely.

## NEWS NUGGETS IN OUR COUNTY.

**Campton Currence.**  
 Miss Sallie Broadwater, of South Carolina, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. J. C. Lykins for some time, left for home Sunday, accompanied by her cousin, Gus Lykins, of this place.

The **Freemasons and Odd Fellows** have taken possession of the third story of G. T. Center's brick store, which they have rented for the coming year.

The **Young Folks literary society** seems to be improving, quite an interesting debate Monday night on the subject of woman's rights.

**Jose Swango**, an enterprising young gentleman of the Clifty neighborhood, has been employed to clerk for G. T. Center.

**Wm. Hobbs**, of this place, was married Feb. 23, to Miss Lizzie Brewer, of Breathitt county.

**James Knowles** (colored) and family left for Jackson, Feb. 27, to make that their home.

**Married**, at the residence of the groom's father Feb. 23, Elijah Polroy to Miss Ada Cable.

**Courtney F. Combs**, who is attending school at Jackson, visited his parents Sunday.

The county jail is now destitute of prisoners for the first time in quite a while. "M."

**Toliver Topics.**

**John Cox** made a business trip to Torrent Friday. W. W. Manker has moved his sawmill from Sandfield to young Breathitt in Morgan county. John Creech left Sunday for Kansas. Mrs. Elizabeth Stamper is on the sick list. John Tolson paid Campton a visit Sunday. Mrs. J. B. McNabb is on the sick list. A. P. Clark and George Cox have gone to Maytown on business. Dr. Taulbee was here Saturday.

**A. P. Clark** received a letter Saturday from Cedar Bluff, Va., that his brother-in-law Pat Steel had been run over by the train and killed.

**A. P. Clark** has bought John Jeff Cox's house and lot, and will move to it soon. Mr. Cox will go to Montgomery county.

**John Jeff Cox** will on Thursday, March 7, sell his household and kitchen furniture and farming utensils.

**Kelly Fuls** of Campton was here Monday measuring logs.

**Born**, to the wife of Silas Murphy, a boy. **KATE.**

**Stillwater Sparkles.**

The infant child of Powell Rose died, Feb. 24, and was buried the 25th at the family graveyard of M. F. Linkous. The family has the sympathy of a host of friends in their bereavement.

It is reported that there has been several mad dogs killed on Devil's creek in this county in the last three months, also that some stock has been bitten by them and died.

**At Mr. Isaac Tolson's**, the bride's father, Mr. John Lane was married to Miss Margaret Tolson, on Feb. 22, a Mr. Roberts officiating.

**Mr. John Barker** paid his parents on Grassy a flying visit on Saturday and back on Sunday. Austin Toster, who has been thought to be partly insane, is said to be worse. **SMITH.**

**Gillmore Gleanings.**

The news comes this morning that on Saturday Leander Elam cut and wounded Andrew Linden, on Johnson fork, Magoffin county. We don't know the particulars.

**Riley Row**, of Breathitt, is visiting James Ely, jr., and Luther Graham, both of whom are at this time very sick; they are all brothers-in-law.

**Joseph P. Rose** yesterday visited old man Harper, who has been so long afflicted and still remains in a critical condition.

**Logan Gase** and family moved to Kentucky river, in the lower edge of Breathitt.

**Miles Fallen** has the measles very bad. **UNCLE REMUS.**

Recently we mailed postal cards to persons at several postoffices, requesting that they furnish us the news each week. Some of them have not yet responded, and we desire to say that in event they can not act we will be obliged if they will hand the cards to some person who will. These postals should be received on Monday of each week to insure insertion, and we hope our correspondents will be prompt in furnishing the news.

**Wanted.**  
 To exchange a boiler and engine to a new corn crusher and mill combined for sheep and young cattle. Will give some one a good bargain. Write at once for full particulars and state what kind of stock you have. Boiler and engine saw mill power to run a small saw mill. Address box 511, Mt. Sterling, Ky.

One sad and solemn thought  
 'Comes to me, o'er and o'er,  
 Trade is much duller today  
 Than it has ever been before.

Times are hard and money scarce,  
 And bills are coming due,  
 Unless you call and settle quick,  
 We will be compelled to sue.

Now, don't think hard, please do not,  
 For calling on you so  
 For all the goods you bought from us  
 Were worn out long ago.

**H. F. PIERATT & CO.**

See the handsome new advertisement of Victor Bloomfield, who is known as the people's clothier of Winchester, and note the extremely low prices he is quoting on men's suits. Why, they are so cheap that it looks as if every man in the land might dress as well as a millionaire. If you wish to save money you should certainly cultivate the acquaintance of Mr. Bloomfield. In the meantime look at his ad. and see for yourself how cheap he is selling goods.

**Last Notice.**

I have waited until patience has ceased to be a virtue, and I now positively say to all who are indebted to me—by either note or account—that I must and will have my money, or bring suit at once. There is no use in putting off any longer, and if you wish to save yourself both trouble and expense call on Frank Johnson, at Hazel Green, and settle with him at once. He is authorized to act for me and whatever he does will be satisfactory. Respectfully,

**G. B. SWANGO.**

## MENEFEE COUNTY NEWS.

**Frenchburg Freshets.**

**Joseph A. Whitney**, who spent last summer in our town, has returned and will remain about six months. He says it is the healthiest place he ever saw.

**Rev. Geo. W. Miller** occupied the pulpit at the Christian church on Saturday night and Sunday. That church has employed him to preach for the present year.

**John Ledford** and son Joseph are very low—the old man with gripe and the son with fever.

**C. C. Denniston** has moved into town and opened up a school.

**Married**, Feb. 23, Buford Honn to Miss Armina Grayson. **WHIZ.**

## MORGAN COUNTY NEWS.

**Omer Offerings.**

As I have not seen anything in your valuable paper from this place I thought I would write a few lines. News being very scarce, they will be short.

**Uncle Joseph W. Perry**, who has been sick at his son's, D. G. Perry, since November, is very low and not expected to recover.

**Married**, Feb. 21, David Mannin to Miss Cinda Fuget, Esquire A. H. Burgess officiating.

The steamboat from Farmers made a trip up the Licking last week.

**J. O. S. L.** and **W. J. Kash** will leave in a few days for the west.

**Eld. J. H. Fuget** filled his appointment Sunday. **SCRIBE.**

**Congregational Christian Mission Maytown.**

A very successful meeting has just concluded in connection with the above mission at Maytown. Rev. W. R. Gentry, from Louisville, has preached with very great success assisted by the missionaries, Rev. F. Ager and wife. The mission choir were present at the meetings, who rendered such songs of praise, and sang them in such a manner that has never had its equal in our mountain country. The Rev. Bro's sermons were full of earnest appeals to the sinners, plain gospel truths which went to the hearts of all who heard. The congregations were large, nearly every home in the community represented, and the best of order prevailed. Up to this date twelve conversions reported and over thirty forward for prayer. Meeting commencing on the 2nd inst., at Bethel, then at Campton, Flat Rock, and other points.  
**R. E. MAY.**  
**FLORENCE ROSE,**  
 Secretary and Treasurer.

**THEY ARE GOING TO :—**  
**Vic. Bloomfield's!**

**YES!**  
 The talk of the town and surrounding country is the manner in which people are grasping at the few remaining "Winter Bargains" that are left at Vic Bloomfield's. Since the final.  
**MARK DOWN**  
 our store has been filled with eager buyers, who have lost no time in embracing this golden opportunity, which perhaps will not happen again for many years to come.

**READ! READ!**

50 left of Fur Caps...	\$.45	worth \$3.00
150 E. & W. Collars...	.05	worth .25
150 Children's Shirt Waists.....	.05	worth .25
250 Men's Unlaundried Shirts.....	.40	worth .60
300 Men's Fine Unlaundried shirts.....	.50	worth .85
500 Seamless Socks.....	.10	worth .20
150 Fur Stiff Hats.....	.39	worth 2.25
50 Fur Soft Hats.....	1.00	worth 2.25
150 Pairs Men's Fine Shoes.....	1.25	worth 2.00
75 Pairs Men's Fine Shoes.....	1.75	worth 3.00
50 Men's Very Fine Pat. Leath. Shoes.....	3.50	worth 7.50
500 Silk Neckties.....	.25	worth .50

**CLOTHING!**

Our \$6.00 Suits for.....	\$ 4.00
Our 5.00 Suits for.....	3.00
Our 7.00 Men's Suits for.....	4.50
Our 10.00 Men's Suits for.....	5.50
Our 12.00 Men's Suits for.....	6.00
Our 15.00 Men's Suits for.....	10.00
Our 3.00 Boy's Overcoats.....	1.50
Our 5.00 Boy's Overcoats.....	2.50
Our 6.00 Men's Overcoats.....	3.50
Our 8.00 Men's Overcoats.....	4.50
Our 10.00 Men's Overcoats.....	6.50
Our 15.00 Men's Overcoats.....	10.00

**Victor : Bloomfield,**  
 At Isaac Bloom's Old Stand,  
**WINCHESTER, KY.**

**DR. WHITEHALL'S NEURO-TONIC PILLS**  
 For the relief and benefit of those that feel the need of a nerve tonic, restorative, and blood maker, we offer DR. WHITEHALL'S NEURO-TONIC PILLS. They are a great help to dyspepsia in the treatment of chronic headaches, neuralgia and all other painful nervous troubles. For debility, exhaustion, nervous prostration and general lassitude, nothing will build up the system and tone the nerves like the NEURO-TONIC PILLS. They increase the appetite, strengthen the whole system, fill the veins with fresh warm blood and thrill the nerves with vigor and new life. Nervous debilitated young or elderly ladies who need help at critical times of life will find in NEURO-TONIC PILLS a friend indeed. Convalescents from all forms of disease will gain strength and health more rapidly by using them. Where a general tonic and restorative is needed you have all that can be found in bitters, elixirs and other unpleasant mixtures condensed into a neat little gelatine coated pill easy to take and certain in its action. Yes, for sale at this office. Price 50 cents per box of 30 pills.

**Patents**  
 Buy Watches, Jewellery and Spectacles of me. I will furnish you honest goods as cheap as you can buy them anywhere. Respectfully,  
**T. F. CARR, JEWELLER,**  
 EZZEL, KENTUCKY.  
**C. A. SNOW & CO.**  
 Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

**DR. WHITEHALL'S Anti-Bilious + Pills.**  
 For regulating the bowels, and for the prevention and cure of constipation and incidental diseases. They relieve that dull feeling in the stomach or bowels, bad taste in the mouth, sallow complexion, heartburn, indigestion, that worn out and dried feeling, melancholy and general debility, resulting from imperfect action of the viscera. Nothing will produce such a complete renovation of the whole system as DR. WHITEHALL'S ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS. Imperfect action of the stomach, liver and bowels loads the system with poisonous, debilitating matter that must be thrown off. Disease will be the result. ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS are a safe guard against disease. Reg. For sale at this office; 25 cents a box.

**TABLET'S PILE BUCKEYE OINTMENT**  
**CURES NOTHING BUT PILES.**  
 A SURE AND CERTAIN CURE known for 15 years as the BEST REMEDY FOR PILES.  
 Prepared by RICHARDSON-FATIGHER BROS., CO., ST. LOUIS.

**WM. B. LOGAN, Druggist and Bookseller,**  
 WINCHESTER, K. Y.  
 Mail orders promptly attended to, and your patronage is desired. Call when in the city. 425.9m  
**DAY HOUSE,**  
 HAZEL GREEN, KY.  
 Mrs. LOU DAY, Proprietress.  
 This house has been recently refitted and returned, and the table is at all times supplied with the best in the market. Rates reasonable. Sample room attached and special rates to commercial men. Patronage respectfully solicited. 4617

**The Hazel Green Herald**  
 A JOB PRINTING establishment is now prepared to execute orders for all kinds of printing, such as Catalogues, Minutes, Letterheads, Notes, Sales Bills, Tags, or Cards, Etc. When you want printing try THE HERALD, and save money.  
**JUDGE AMOS DAVIS, WEST LIBERTY, KY.**  
**Bettman Bros. & Co., MANUFACTURERS OF CLOTHING,**  
 88 West Pearl Street, CINCINNATI.  
 The trade of Eastern Kentucky merchants is respectfully solicited.



# Hazel Green Herald.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN, I I I KY.

## JACK'S AWAY.

Yes, Jack could do most anything, and do it mightily well. What he would fill ten volumes: what he didn't—who could tell? His temper was angelic and his tongue was always kind. As a fresh and jolly joker, his match was hard to find. He buzzed and bustled round and round, and yet 'twas very funny! He never did, and never would, go in for makin' money.

Now when it came to farming, he knew exactly why. The crops were light, the prices low, the seasons wet or dry.

He often told the village merchant how to run a store. And showed the parson just the way to make the devil sore.

'Twas fine to hear the shrewd advice he was forever givin'. And yet—to save his life—the man could never make a livin'.

The year diphthery, scarlet fever and the measles came. He never tired of showin' where the doctors were to blame.

And when he talked on teachin', hotel keepin' and the law. You know 'twas all compressed within the compass of his jaw.

Of all the men you ever seed he seemed the most disarvin'. Though—while he seldom paid a debt—his family was starvin'.

He'd lend the clothes from off his back, then turn around and borrow. But before you got your own returned you'd be both mad and sorry.

'Twas thus he buzzed his way through life, a puzzle and a care. Without a foe, he made his friends and relatives despair.

And then outlived them all and died in peace at seventy-seven. He made no money here below, he'll do without in Heaven.

—Browne Ferriman, in Yankee Blade.



BY T. C. DE LEON.

(Copyright, 1901, by T. C. De Leon, and Published by Special Arrangement.)

## CHAPTER IV.—CONTINUED.

And, as the line moved slowly on, grave men and dainty women—and bright-faced little children too, scarce comprehending, but thus love-laden also—left their homes, keeping abreast of it, but ever repelled by bayonets of the guard, interlarded along the column. But suddenly, around the corner of the Gray residence, just beyond, rode an officer of rank, a sedate, kindly-faced man sweeping down the broad sidewalk, followed by a glittering staff.

"Hail!" rang out from the captain of the guard, a command gladly obeyed by the prisoners. Spite of the piercing wind sweeping down the broad sidewalk, many of them crouched down to rest.



CAROLYN CLAY SCANNED THE PRISONERS WITH BLAZING EYES.

some lying prone upon the cold stones of the pavement, from sheer weakness. And it chanced the center of the line was directly opposite the residence.

From the closed lattice of her attic, Carolyn Clay scanned the prisoners, with blazing eyes, her hands clinching and a hot sigh coming, but never a tear, as some poor wretch tottered and sought the inhospitable couch of the roadway. But her pale lips quivered as they sent fervent supplication for these sufferers—strangers, yet brothers in their woe—up to the Throne's foot of the All-Father.

More than one face seemed familiar to her eyes, running swiftly down the line, some she had seen in camp, with more than one she had spoken, in the merry days of early war. Suddenly, as she looked, the woman gave a great gasp, the blood rushing to her aching face, burning on either cheek in great red disks. And her long taper hands clutched the shutters fiercely, as though to find these ways.

For there—seated under the chilling wind, his pride thigh boots of camp dandyism replaced by ragged shoes, yet frank, defiant and with clear eyes—stood one of his cold-blooded face—flooded Evan Fauntleroy.

"Miserable God! If I am I so help

me? Oh, if I but dared!" Miss Clay cried aloud, as her hands dropped listless from the lattice. "Oh, if Bessie were but here! Father, aid me now!"

As though in answer to her prayer the door opened hastily, and the girl she longed for, running in panting, passed her arm about the other as she followed her guard.

"I thought of you, Caro, so helpless up here!" she gasped. "There might be some one you knew; some friend—"

"There! Evan, my cousin!" Carolyn Clay cried, trembling in her agonies. "Thank God that he sent you! See the tall boy—no, not that—the coarser one! Bess, he is Evan—the one captured that night for me! You must—"

"All right! I know," she other answered, rapidly, and the warm kiss she paused to press on her friend's cheek told her that she was understood.

Down to the street at breakneck speed went the young girl, calling to a negro with coffee can as she snatched some bundles from the hall table and ran hither into the cold air. For by this time the surging crowd—and in it some of the prisoners—had reached the Maryland—was pressing close about the guard, but still kept back by the barrier of rifles at "port."

Passing rapidly down the line, Bessie Westchester, apparently Evan, working her way through the crowd, close up to the barrier of steel. Then, watching eagerly, she managed to catch his eye, and—the natural gallantry of the Virginian aided by the evident interest in her expressive face—held it fixed upon her. A puzzled look stole across the young scout's features, as he wondered whether her intent regard meant that they had met before. Evidently he had been singled out; for though a deep-set frown hid his soft cheeks, that gaze never left him, and to the query his eyes were sent over the guard's shoulder came a scarce perceptible movement of her own, followed by the bare suspicion of a nodded assent. Not one bit a fop, Evan knew that that the girl had a message for him, or had possibly seen him before; and, standing close there under the biting wind, his elastic spirit carried him back to all scenes of his infrequent absences from home, and admiration for the pretty, graceful woman, so plainly interested in him, mingled with his wonderment sufficiently to make him forget his sorry plight and singular costume for the time.

"Can we not give the prisoners some food?" Bessie asked, as the trim young lieutenant passing down the line. And she threw all the witchery of voice and face into the query.

"Very sorry, miss," the officer answered, courteously, pausing to raise his cap, then halting in evident admiration. "But our orders are very strict. It is positively forbidden to allow any intercourse—Fall back, there! Clear the roadway!" he interrupted himself suddenly.

The old general was riding, slowly and alone, down the line, looking on the captives with eyes that held more of pity than of scorn. The lieutenant's tone the people instinctively fell back to the sidewalk, long inured to authority and well taught the necessity of obedience to its behests. Only Bessie Westchester stood her ground, now left entirely alone by quiet retreat of her friends, but perfectly quiet and at ease.

"Beg pardon, miss," again the young lieutenant's hand went to his cap, the general now close upon them, but with face turned aside, "but I fear you did not hear."

"Oh, yes, I heard, thank you," she answered, with a smile and another glance into the young man's face that brought the color to it. Then, calmly and gracefully, as though waiting to receive a request, she little figure remained perfectly still in the very path of the slow moving horse, until his muzzle almost touched her hair. Then the little hand was raised to stroke his face, but the ungainly brute shied impatiently as though resenting caress from a stranger.

## CHAPTER IX.

A BOON AND ITS RESULT.

The movement quickly turned the old general's eyes from the guarded line to the obstacle in his path, surprise upon replacing the thoughtful pity in them. But before he could speak the girl was at his stirrup, her own eyes downcast, her voice quiet but beseeching, as she said:

"A stranger to you, Gen. Baldwin. I am Miss Bessie Westchester."

"Relation of Howard Westchester, formerly of the artillery?" the old soldier asked, looking at her.

"Yes, sir; his youngest child," Miss Bessie replied, with meekness of a budding saint.

"We were tent-mates in Mexico, my child," the veteran returned, warmly. "We rode into the Belen gate side by side."

"I am so glad," the girl cried, frankly. "That emboldens me, though your unflinching courtesy and kindness are too well known to prevent any Baltimore girl asking a favor at your hands."

"Any favor, my dear young lady," the general began, warmly, checking himself suddenly, as he said: "that is, any in reason."

The girl raised to his large, lustrous eyes, humid with piteous observation, and she said:

"Not in reason, but in common humanity, I ask this one, Gen. Baldwin! Never before had the petted belle striven to show so much of glamour to herself suddenly, as she said: 'that is, any in reason.'"

The girl raised to his large, lustrous eyes, humid with piteous observation, and she said:

place, as now was given that gray-haired old soldier.

"Well, miss, I think you may safely ask," he answered, with kindly smile and lifting his plumed hat. "You do not look as if you could ask anything very dreadful."

"Then can we not have permission to give these poor fellows bread and coffee during their halt?" Spite of her trained tact, the woman's lips trembled with anxiety as they formed the plea.

"There should be no communication between prisoners and citizens," the soldier answered, gravely. "Lentency has been so often abused of late, that I issued very strict orders."

"But you can stretch them a little, just this once," she pleaded, eagerly.

"My dear young lady," the answer came seriously, almost sternly—"who can tell but the simple kindness might be abused again? I fear none."

"But were I your daughter, instead of your old comrade's," she urged, quickly. "I had had a son—there!"

"If I had one son," the veteran said, slowly at first, but then more eagerly, "a gallant boy, who sleeps at Cemetery Hill."

He turned his face aside; but the chance shot had gone to his heart. Turning calmly to the girl, he added, gently:

"For his memory—for that of Mexico—I will grant your request. Lieutenant, order the captain of the guard—"

"He is here, sir," the junior passed to the rear as the captain halted, saluting grimly, with a scowl with any-



thing but blindness in it towards his charges, as the general said:

"Captain, instruct your guard detail to permit the ladies—the ladies—to receive some food to the prisoners during the halt."

"My orders are very strict, general," the officer demurred, "from my colonel, in writing, but his lips trembled."

"Let me see them, sir," Very different was the tone from that the veteran had said to the girl. "Which is your regiment, sir?"

"Hundred and—th Indiana, sir—Col. Funkitt," the captain answered, extending a paper drawn from his belt.

"Casting his eye over it, the general muttered to himself: 'never been to the front—Um! my own orders.' Then he hastily perused across the paper: 'Abrogated for thirty minutes, at Baltimore only, at 9 a. m., December 8, 1901—Baldwin, major general, commanding.'"

Handling it back without a word to the guard commander, he turned again to the girl, with lifted hat.

"I grant your request, Miss Westchester—for memory's sake, and your own. Thirty minutes will be allowed, to the ladies only."

"Thank you, thank you so much, general," the girl cried, and the little hand went up warmly to the tall soldier's. He tore off his right gauntlet and took it gently in his own, as he stooped from the saddle, and added, lower:

"It is scarcely discipline, Miss Bessie; but it can do no harm; and your own honest face, your father's name, guarantee me that it will not be abused."

A scarlet flood dyed the girl's face, and her eyes fell beneath the grave, fatherly regard of the old soldier, as he released her hand and moved slowly on. The joyous tidings to mother and friends, not omitting another meaning glance at Evan Fauntleroy.

As Gen. Baldwin's eyes turned to that group of waiting men and women, they encountered a glowing pair of black eyes fixed steadily upon him, their owner standing directly behind Mrs. Glimor Gray, and wrapped in a heavy, dark ulster.

A light of recognition passed over the general's face, and he made movement to check his horse, seeming about to speak. But the other man, with the very slightest shake of his head, put his finger carefully upon his lip, and the federal commander—the look of recognition on his face changing to one of contempt—turned his horse away.

As he passed out of view, his mute interlocutor raised his hat gracefully, saying over that lady's shoulder:

"A very sad spectacle, my dear Mrs. Gray!"

Turning quickly at the words, the matron started as her glance encountered the placid one of Peyton Fitzhugh.

"A piteous spectacle, indeed," she began, earnestly, but her younger daughter, who stood by her, hastily looked full at the spy as she finished her: "And some of them are—Virginians!"

"Yes; that tall, careless youth looks like one," he replied, unperturbed, but with a meaning glance that brought the blood to her cheek.

"Come, mamma, sister, we are wasting time!" Bessie turned her back abruptly on her handsome Dr. Fell, and signalled to Evan by directions to the bearers of the coffee-tins.

There was general movement by the women, as news of the merciful order spread. Mrs. Gray and Miss Westchester already near the line.

"Poor young devil! He looks so deuced cold," he said, distinctly. "Stop, Miss Bessie. Here, give him this."

As she turned in surprise, Bessie Westchester saw his tall figure clad in a light walking-suit, his hand extended to her the warm cloak, and she added, meaningly: "Not from me, of course; from yourself. He will prize it more, that way, and be more careful of it—than of his life and liberty."

Strangely enough, that graceful man who had been so kind to drop the heavy coat, as the girl hesitated; but when he raised it her quick ear caught, from lips that scarce moved, the hurried whisper:

"Inside pocket—warn him—dangerous paper—extreme caution!"

With brain whirling from excitement and conjecture, with no time to think, she glanced at the man, and she could form one word of query—too thick, enough for exposure if overheard—Fitzhugh had moved rapidly away.

A moment later, matron and maid, red supplehanger and a boy, were all alike, were close at the long line of captives, eager for warm drink and food—more eager still for kindly word and touch of gentle hand; and bring back:

Strong food and steaming coffee, delicacies and warm wraps, were urged upon the needy men, their guards standing grim but not unsympathetic, as they warmed back the press—too far beyond their line.

"Thank you, miss, from my heart!" Evan Fauntleroy said, cheerily, as he drained his second cup of coffee and munched rapidly on a third buttermilk biscuit. "I'll never forget your face—your goodness to a stranger."

"Flattering, that! I owe you one, Mr. Evan Fauntleroy!" This not that the gentlemen with her, but with Bessie Westchester forget her completely," the girl retorted with a bright smile and a mock courtesy.

"The girl's smile, a grin to the soldier's face of the sentry at the post. But the meaning in the eyes she fixed on the youth's belied her levity; and again the dark arched eyebrows spoke almost as plainly as words, that she was not so easily to be deceived.

He knew some meaning would underlie her words, and his brain grew alert to unravel it.

"Your pretty cousin Carolyn is so close a friend to me, Mr. Fauntleroy, that she shall send you a message to mend your memory," Bessie ran on, glibly enough, but with heart in her very throat, lest she should miss the opportunity of talking of you, only this morning. She is looking so well—so contented—now. I would not let her come out; there was too much risk—from the cold. But, she would have sent—indeed, you may really accept—her messages of love and cheer through me. She leaves for the north, very soon, to visit her mother and brother—she is very very sick, but is better now. I know that you are glad that she took no risk—from the weather—even if you miss seeing her. Perhaps—"

—again the girl's glance emphasized her words, and strong and brown moved slightly—"she may be looking at you from some window, now."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## A QUEER SALUTE.

How the Royal Ladies of Persia Were Once Strangely Greeted.

Dr. Wills, an Englishman who lived many years in Persia, says that until lately it was the rule that no male person over ten years of age should be found on the road over which a royal wife or daughter was to pass. A violation of the rule was punished with death. Even now, he says, Europeans wisely avoid unpleasantness by turning aside when they hear the shouts which indicate the approach of the "palace ladies," says the New York Morning Journal.

The late American minister, Mr. Benjamin, made a great mistake on one occasion by neglecting this precaution.

With true American simplicity, he was content to go on his way, and he was with only one servant. Meeting the procession one day, he failed to turn out of its path.

The result was that his servant was beaten and he himself was hustled into a by-road. The next day he duly lodged a complaint of his treatment, but he had to put up with the apology that, naturally, the royal servants would not recognize a "one-horned unicorn."

An Austrian officer of engineers, many years in the service of the shah, was wiser in his generation. He met the late queen-mother and royal ladies when he was a foot turned up to the wall like a native, and as each carriage passed deliberately saluted from the back of his head.

The ladies spread with laughter and told the shah, who persuaded him to repeat his novel salutes, and then congratulated him on his discretion.

The more the man who builds on the sand invests in his house the worse it will be for him.

## BISMARCK'S DOGS.

Four-Footed Friends Who Were Though Oughtly Reliable.

In his recent interview with Dr. Hans Blum, the national liberal politician, Prince Bismarck did not confine himself altogether to charging Caprivi with incompetence, Radowski with drunkenness, and von der Esch with intrigues with opposing opposition, as the suggestion of the princess related a few stories concerning his two faithful friends, the late imperial dogs, Sultan and Tiras.

"Whenever I went away from home," said Bismarck, "Sultan noded about everywhere for me with every evidence of deep sorrow. Finally, he would always seek consolation in my military cap and my deer skin gloves, which he would carry in his mouth to my work-room and drop on the floor. He would then lie down with his nose on them, and would not leave them except for meals until I came back."

"Old Tiras, too, was very intelligent and faithful. I used to go to the reichstag through the garden behind my house. I had a dog house there, through the Konigsgratzen strasse. As I went out the gate into the street I would turn to Tiras, who had followed me so far, and say, 'Reichstag! In my work-room, behind the door, a well-kept dog house!'"

"I would drop head and tail and sneak back to the house. Once when I started out in uniform I left my walking stick just inside the garden wall. I returned an hour later from the reichstag, and as I entered the house I noticed that Tiras was not there as usual to welcome me. To my inquiry about the dog's whereabouts the watchman replied: 'He has stood for four hours at the back garden wall and will not let anybody go near your excellency's walking stick.' At Varnin one day I found by the roadside a small court, which I thought had been stolen from the house was green. I told Tiras to watch it while I went to make inquiries. Nevertheless, he began to sneak after me, he turned back and laid my glove on the wall and Tiras remained, watching it for more than an hour as if he had taken root in the ground.—Chicago Times.

## TRAFFIC IN HEADS.

Picturesque Specimens Which Were Formerly Profitable Articles of Commerce.

In the gallery of the British museum which is devoted to ethnographical specimens, there are many well-preserved毛利 heads. The tattooing of the one to the extreme left is beautiful in design and perfectly executed; it is an excellent specimen of the art as practised in New Zealand. It must have belonged to some chief of long pedigree, and was no doubt once an honored relic.

Another of these heads, the second from the right, is a specimen of a native of New Guinea. Its owner was undoubtedly hastily tattooed and slain. Compare the ugly, shapeless scrawls upon the left cheek, with the graceful markings on the noble New Zealand specimen. The tattooing instrument used must also have been very poor, and it was evidently applied in the most slovenly way. In many places the flesh has not retained its color, and the marks of the tattooing instruments could not have been properly healed before the unlucky creature was done to death.

There is a long list of the maoris made a very profitable article of traffic with Europeans, but finally the enormity of this trade was made palpable to the lagging authorities, and in 1893 the government at Sydney issued a proclamation which had the effect of suppressing this scandalous traffic in what was little less than human lives.

One may, by an easy sequence of events, be led to believe that the dust of Alexander till they find it stopping a bung-hole; but surely the most fruitful imagination, unless assisted as in this instance, by truth, could never conceive anything so grotesque as the idea of some illustrious New Zealand warrior of yore, who had in life rejoiced in some awe-inspiring name as Matarua, Te Pukepuka, Te Pane, Te Karato, Te-Potatua, Te Wherohero, Tawhiao, or Te-Nagimaha, being, toward the middle century, hawked about the streets of Sydney in a dirty old colored handkerchief.—Chicago Post.

## Overcoming Evil.

If we wish to overcome evil we must overcome it by good. There are doubtless many ways of overcoming the evil in our own hearts, but the simplest, easiest, most universal, and most effective by active occupation in some good word or work. The best antidote against evils of all kinds, against the evil thoughts which haunt the soul, against the heedless perplexity which distract the conscience, is to keep hold of the good we have. Impure thoughts will not stand against pure words and prayers and deeds. Little doubts will not prevail against great certainties. Fix your affections on things above, and then you will be less and less troubled by the cares, the temptations, the troubles of the times on earth.—Detroit Free Press.

## Explained.

Miss Footlight—Why do you suppose that burlesque actress wanted her jewelry buried with her?

Mrs. Stager—To avoid having it explained.—Jeweler's Weekly.

When a person considers himself "on a thousand" he naturally regards the others as alphas.—Boston Transcript.

talking who can walk well. In fact, the more intelligent a child is the less he uses words, because he only learns words in proportion as he gains ideas about objects. With children of little intelligence, but who are gifted with flexible organs and with a memory in advance of their judgment, words pre-empt ideas and often take their place.

**Home Tucks**

packed in a box of six apartments, all different-sized tucks which will accommodate themselves to all home sizes. You don't want to indulge in Act III, you no want a box of Home Tucks.

Made solely by the Nervy Dope, Atlas Tuck Corp'n.  
Washington, D.C. New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, Baltimore,  
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**FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.**

**ORE RILL WELLS** WE MANUFACTURE  
**BEST MACHINERY**  
**TOOLS** in the world. Reliable work assured.  
Patented Free. LONDIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.  
CUT THIS PAPER every time you write.

at an outlay of \$3.00, I am cured. I had previously spent \$50.00 with one doctor, trying to get cured.—T. E. FULLER, Pompton Lakes, N. J., July 11, 1892.

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## CAVE CANEM

state that you saw the advertisement in this paper.

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**Where**  
To the nearest drug store  
**Remedy**, a medicine  
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## QUERY FOR THE PEOPLE.

Have Political Disappointments Unsettled the Governor's Mind?

Gov. Brown was defeated for the democratic nomination in Lyon county during his canvass for governor, and has not allowed an opportunity to pass since his induction into office to annoy and attempt to defame the Mason-Ford company, the lessees of the two penitentiaries in the state, whom he held responsible for his failure to secure Lyon county.

It is known that he even stated to friends before inauguration that he would get even with the Mason-Ford company. In fact, the governor's whole conduct since he came to Frankfort in assailing the character of men who have long enjoyed the confidence of the people, and in resorting to the use of certain subordinates to cast mean insinuations upon his colleagues in other state departments through tawdry correspondents of newspapers, which are known to be in the alliance for their mutual interests, are a matter of such grave importance as to cause his friends to wonder whether there was ever anything in the man to admire or respect, or whether the venom of a disappointed ambition to reach the United States senate is not at last unsettling his reason and making him the object of pity and not reproach. When compared with his eminent predecessors, Governors Knott and Buckner, who were real statesmen of too large a mould of mind to find nourishment for their souls in the ranking prejudices that obtain luxuriant growth in men of smaller caliber, his administration of the public affairs, to say the least, has certainly been quite peculiar.—Frankfort Roundabout.

The strongest recommendation that any article can have is the endorsement of the mothers of the town. When the mothers recommend it you may know that that article has more than ordinary merit. Here is what the Centerville, South Dakota, Citizen says editorially of an article sold in their town: "From personal experience we can say that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has broken up bad colds for our children. We are acquainted with many mothers in Centerville who would not be without it in the house for a good many times its cost, and are recommending it every day." 50¢ bottles for sale by Rose & Jones.

### We Need More Select Schools.

Johnson county has now in session nine select or graded schools, besides a number of public schools not yet out. There ought to be as many in Breathitt county. If there is one outside of the Collegiate Institute, we are not aware of it. The uplift will be as slow as the progress of a glacier if the people depend on the public school term alone for the education of their children. December, January and February are the months that boys can best be spared from the farm, and during those months they should be in school. Many people suppose that the child is educated when he can read and write and make simple calculations. They must learn what education means, and realize its necessity before they will provide for their children. He who teaches them is their greatest benefactor.—Jackson Hustler.

Three days is a very short time in which to cure a bad case of rheumatism; but it can be done, if the proper treatment is adopted, as will be seen by the following from James Lambert, of New Brunswick, Ill.: "I was badly afflicted with rheumatism in the hips and legs, when I bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It cured me in three days. I am all right today; and would insist on every one who is afflicted with that terrible disease to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm and get well at once." 50 cent bottles for sale by Rose & Jones.

Lexington Printing Office Burned Out. A defective flue caused a fire in the Transylvania printing company's establishment at Lexington last week, that entailed a loss of \$11,000. Of this, \$9,000 was sustained by the printing company, while \$2,000 worth of electroplates, belonging to Prof. W. R. Smith, were also destroyed. The professor had no insurance on his plates, but the printing company's loss was fully covered.

Take THE HERALD; only \$1.00.

## Believes in Using Convicts.

I am truly glad to see so much interest so suddenly manifested in the subject of good country roads. Of all the people in the country, we mountain people of Eastern Kentucky ought to be most deeply interested in this most important question. We have everything to gain and nothing to lose by the inauguration of a state or national road system that will give us well graded and well constructed roads between all points of any considerable importance throughout our entire country. I do not mean by this that they should connect only the large cities and railroad towns, but I would have roads built by the state or the nation that would be good at all times, and to lead from each county seat to every other county seat. Then I would have a law to compel the citizens of the counties to build good and sufficient road ways leading from these main stems to all communities and neighborhoods when the necessities of business and trade might demand them. In the building of these main stems I favor the employment of such convict labor as can be advantageously operated without conflicting with free labor.—Booneville cor. Jackson Hustler.

Two Kentuckians After One Plum. Ex-Congressman Tom Turner, of Mt. Sterling, who some time ago was mentioned as a possible candidate for minister to Mexico, has seemingly dropped the pursuit of that plum, and is now setting his face toward Washington again. Col. Turner, who represented this district in the Forty-fifth and Forty-sixth congresses, is now an applicant for the position of recorder of deeds for the District of Columbia. He has, however, a formidable opponent in the person of Anderson C. Quisenberry, formerly of Winchester, but for several years past a resident of Washington. The latter is an old newspaper man, has always been an ardent admirer of Grover Cleveland, and as a correspondent in the recent campaign did as much, or more, for the success of the ticket than any other individual in the whole country. It is more than probable, therefore, that he has the call over Col. Turner, and his appointment will be hailed with delight by the newspaper boys of the state, with whom he is a rank favorite.

### Two Fingers, \$1,485.

In the circuit court at Georgetown last week, in the case of Mabel Leslie against the Blue Grass cordage company of that city, the jury awarded the plaintiff \$1,485. The plaintiff is a young girl about 13 years of age, now living at Frankfort. While employed in the mill of the cordage company last summer she had two fingers cut off by the machinery. She alleged that the accident was caused by the negligence of the company, and brought suit for \$5,000.

### Brakeman Killed On the K. U.

The west-bound passenger train on the Kentucky Union road ran over and instantly killed Riley Hoskins at Indian Fields, Clark county, on Feb. 22. Hoskins was a brakeman, and as he attempted to board the moving train his foot slipped and he was drawn beneath the wheels. His remains were taken to his home at Clay City. He was twenty-five years old and unmarried.

"The people of this vicinity insist on having Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and do not want any other," says John V. Bishop, of Portland Mills, Indiana. That is right. They know it to be superior to any other for colds, and as a preventive and cure for croup, and why should they not insist upon having it. 50¢ bottles for sale by Rose & Jones.

### Killed By a Falling Limb.

George Reffort, a farmer living near Mt. Zion, Clark county, was instantly killed Feb. 22. He was engaged in felling a tree for a coon, when a limb fell on him, crushing his skull and killing him instantly. He leaves a wife and five small children.

### Rose and Hammond Acquitted.

In the case of the commonwealth against S. D. Rose and John Hammond, tried in the Powell circuit court as accessories to the murder of S. D. Hall, the jury returned a verdict of acquittal.

Coughing leads to consumption. Kemp's Balsam stops the cough at once.

## Mexican War Heroes.

The Mexican veterans of Garard county celebrated the forty-sixth anniversary of the battle of Buena Vista, at Lancaster, on Feb. 22. A big banquet was given at the Miller Hotel, which was attended by General W. J. Landrum, Captain F. J. White and Colonel Charles Gallagher, and the average age of all the attendants was 64 years. This was their eighth annual dinner.

### Embezzling Officer Returns.

Omer S. Brown, ex-deputy sheriff of Christian county, and who has been a fugitive from justice for two years, has returned home and given a bond of \$7,500 for his appearance for trial in the circuit court, now in session. He stands accused of embezzling \$15,000 of the county's money, and has been residing in St. Louis.

### Seriously Burned.

Ed Spicer, John Hess, Frank Bennett and James O'Neal were seriously burned at the works of the Ashland, Ky., steel company one day last week by the explosion of molten metal. Bennett was almost roasted, the flesh falling from him in great pieces. He will hardly recover. The others may escape with careful nursing.

Lane's Medicine moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary.



**AT BEDTIME I TAKE A PLEASANT SWEET DRINK**

THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER. My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and bowels, and is a most valuable medicine for all kinds of ailments. It is made from pure herbs, and is prepared for use as a drink.

**LANE'S MEDICINE**

All druggists sell it at 25c and 50c a bottle. If you cannot get it, send your address for free sample. Lane's Family Medicine moves the bowels each day, and is a most valuable medicine for all kinds of ailments. It is made from pure herbs, and is prepared for use as a drink.

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Third, Read and Union Sts. CINCINNATI, O.

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**DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM**

THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Coughs, Sore Throats, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the most rapid effect after taking the first dose. Sold by Dealers everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents and \$1.00.



**WORMS!**

**WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE**

**FOR 20 YEARS**

Has led all Worm Remedies. EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

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Will practice in the courts of White and the adjoining counties. All business entrusted to our care will receive prompt attention.

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## ME-GRIM-INE!

A positive and permanent cure for all forms of

## HEADACHE: AND: NEURALGIA!

The most prompt, safe and sure relief for all acute pains in any part of the human system.

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The result of many years experience as a specialist in the treatment of painful nervous diseases.

HERKOB, IND., June 26, 1889.

The Dr. Whitehall Mergime Co.

Gentlemen—My wife had not been free from headache for two days at a time for ten years, until she used your celebrated remedy, MGRIMINE. It stops her headache and leaves no bad effects, and that is more than all my medical friends and myself have been able to do. I positively recommend its use for all forms of headache or neuralgia. Take it strictly in accordance with directions and you will be surely be relieved. Yours truly,

R. PRATT, M. D.

Sold at The Herald office, on positive guarantee; 50 cents a box.

## A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE!

As agent of the owner, I offer for sale, at private contract, a valuable farm in Morgan county, Ky., containing

100 ACRES, MORE OR LESS.

This farm is located 2 miles east of Hazen Green, on the road leading from Bethelham church to West Liberty, and is only one-half mile from the church building. Adjoining the place is the public school building for the district. There is a 3-room dwelling on the place, in good repair, and a good barn 30x40 feet.

Sixty acres of land is cleared and the remainder covered with a virgin forest of Oak, Pine, Poplar, etc.

There is a splendid well of water and a fine young orchard of 50 bearing apple trees on the place.

\$1,000 will buy the place; \$500 in cash and balance in one and two years with equal notes at 6 per cent, well secured.

For further particulars, address SPENCER COOPER, Hazen Green, Ky.

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## ONE DOLLAR EVERY HOUR

It is easily earned by any one of either sex in any part of the country, who is willing to work industriously at the business which we furnish. The labor is light and pleasant, and you run no risk. We pay you on complete, so that you can give the business a trial without expense to yourself. For those willing to do a little work, this is the greatest opportunity of your life. You can work all day or in the evening only. If you are employed, utilize them, and add to your income, as our business will not interfere at all. You will be amazed on the start at the rapidity and ease with which you can make money at our place. Even beginners are successful from the first hour. Any one can run the business—none fail. You should try nothing else until you are for yourself what you can do at the business which we offer. No other work. You need no grand workers; nowadays there are as many as need a business, as we have a business, as we so well adapted to them. Write at once and see for yourself. Address H. H. HALL & CO., Box 880, Portland, Me.

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